

Chuck Berry, Talkin' About My Buddy

My friend finally made a record and took to the road and played guitar
He met this girl from Pennsylvania stuck by his side in love and war
Fearful and fussy, but so faithful, poor and devoted, real and true
She's not the type to be forsaken and I see much of her in you

While on a gig up in Toronto during a pause between his show
He met this foxy German stallion who understood him head to toe
She played it smart and learned his weakness and made him confess and yield into
Her lustful whims became his fancy and I would fear the same from you

Then in the swank suburbs of Houston off in a mansion built of stone
Escorted by this wealthy widow into her lounge and left alone
Her maid announced that she was waiting for him to come and rendezvous
Where he bestowed a long relation one like I hope to have with you

Then on the sands right off the ocean just as the sun sank in the sea
So did my buddy slow and easy into a freak of fancy-free
It was a group in automation getting together two by two
Where people live and love one another, people who live like me and you

Then on the beach in warm Miami there was a teacher far from school
Taught him the way to please a woman, made him concede the Golden Rule
He learned to do it unto others as he used to just have them do
So they began to come together as I will try to do with you

And there was one who was a virgin, never been touched by anyone
She was as pure as any angel, in fact she's called to be a nun
But it was all because my buddy just couldn't spoil a girl so true
And so he left her as he found her, like I may have to do with you

The girl he's got now, he's never left her, she was the first I thought he'd shun
Until I saw my buddy's eyes, when she came forth and bore his son
Since then he's known no other woman, I think his ramblin' days are through
They built a home up in the country, a life I'd love to build with you

Although you've never known my buddy and I am sure he don't know you
But you know the life he's living and all of the changes he's been through
Sweetheart, I'm talking about my buddy 'cause I don't want to wind up blue
I could be happy with you only 'cause I see all of them in you